

『双语时代』
英语文学精选书系



英语童话

精选读本

马爱农 译

英汉对照 单词注释

Selected English FAIRY TALES
With
Chinese Translation

中国国际广播出版社



图书在版编目(CIP)数据

英语童话精选读本/马爱农译.—北京:中国国际广播出版社,2010.3

(双语时代·英语文学精选书系)

ISBN 978-7-5078-2965-5

I. 英… II. 马… III. ①英语—汉语—对照读物

②童话—作品集—世界 IV. H319.4: I

中国版本图书馆CIP数据核字(2008)第209165号

英语童话精选读本

译者	马爱农
责任编辑	张婧
版式设计	国广设计室
责任校对	徐秀英
出版发行	中国国际广播出版社(83139469 83139489[传真])
社址	北京复兴门外大街2号(国家广电总局内)
	邮编:100866
网 址	www.chirp.com.cn
经 销	新华书店
印 刷	北京广内印刷厂
开 本	720×1020 1/16
字 数	450千字
印 张	21.5
印 数	5000册
版 次	2010年3月 北京第一版
印 次	2010年3月 第一次印刷
书 号	ISBN 978-7-5078-2965-5/H·281
定 价	38.00元

国际广播版图书 版权所有 盗版必究

(如果发现印装质量问题,本社负责调换)

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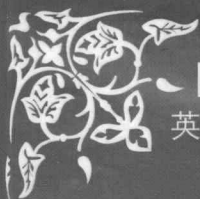
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Two Happy Little Bears

Thornton W. Burgess

Teeny Bear and Weeny Bear were the liveliest babies in the Green Forest, and Mother Bear was sure they were the most **mischievous**. There was no guessing what they would do next. They often disobeyed their mother although they didn't mean to disobey. They would just forget. There is nothing so easy to do as to forget.

This morning Mother Bear had sent the cubs up in a tree and told them to stay in it until she came back. At first the cubs didn't mind staying up in that tree. Climbing about in a big tree was fun, and this was a big tree. They tried to see which could climb the highest. They chased each other up and down.

When they grew tired of playing, each curled up in a **crotch** of the tree for a nap. But it was a short nap. It was the scolding of Chatterer the Red Squirrel that woke them. He was in the next tree calling them names and shrieking at them as only he can. He is the noisiest, **sauciest** person in all the Green Forest.

"It would be fun to catch that fellow and stop his noise," said Teeny Bear.

"Come on," cried Weeny Bear.

They forgot what Mother Bear had said about staying up in that tree. They scrambled down to the ground, ran over to the other tree and tried to see who could climb it fastest. When they reached the place where Chatterer had been, he wasn't there. He had run out to the tip of a long limb, made a flying leap to the tip of a limb of another tree, caught it and pulled himself up and now was making fun of the two little bears.

两只快乐的小熊

索恩顿·W. 布杰斯

mischievous

['mɪʃɪvəs]

adj. 淘气的

crotch

[krɒtʃ]

n. 分叉处

saucy

['sɔ:si]

adj. 莽撞的，活泼的

小熊提尼和小熊维尼是绿森林里最活泼的两个孩子，熊妈妈相信谁也没有他们淘气。天知道他们下一步会做出什么来。他们经常不听妈妈的话，其实不是故意不听，只是忘记了。没有什么事比忘记更容易了。

这天早晨，熊妈妈把熊宝宝放在树上，叫他们一直呆在那里等她回来。起先，熊宝宝觉得呆在树上还不错。在大树上爬来爬去挺好玩，而这棵树就很大。他们比赛谁爬得最高，上上下下地互相追逐。

后来他们玩累了，就各自蜷在树杈上打起盹来。可是没一会儿就醒了，是红松鼠闹闹的骂声把他们吵醒的。闹闹在旁边一棵树上骂他们、朝他们尖声怪叫。整个绿森林里没有谁比他更吵闹、更不懂规矩的了。

“抓住那家伙叫他闭嘴肯定挺好玩的，”小熊提尼说。

“来吧，”小熊维尼大喊一声。

他们忘记了熊妈妈叫他们呆在树上的话，哧溜滑到地面，跑到另一棵树下，想看看谁爬得最快。等他们爬到闹闹刚才所在的地方，闹闹已经不见了。他跑到一根长树枝的梢梢上，纵身一跳，抓住了另一棵树的树枝梢梢，噌噌爬上去，正在那里取笑两只小熊呢。



Two Happy Little Bears

“He isn’t worth catching,” said Teeny Bear. “Let’s go back.”

So they scrambled down to the ground. “Let’s go find Mother,” said Weeny Bear, forgetting that they were supposed to stay up in a tree.

Off they started to look for Mother Bear. They followed her footprints for a little way, then lost them and just wandered about. It was just their good luck that at last they found her. They heard a **growling** and grumbling and other sounds a little way off. They stole toward those sounds and at last, peeping out from behind a big stump, they saw Mother Bear. She was part way up a dead tree.

At first they couldn’t make out what she was doing. She seemed to be fighting that tree. She was clinging to it with her feet and one paw. With the big claws of the other paw she was trying to tear that tree apart. She had made an opening big enough to get her paw in. She would pull out a pawful of something and eat it. Then she would lick that paw off, all the time grunting with pleasure. She would strike at something the cubs couldn’t see and snarl and growl, then plunge her paw into that hole again, or try to tear it bigger. And all the time there was a **humming** sound, an angry hum.

The two little bears moved nearer and nearer until they were at the foot of that dead tree almost under Mother Bear. Just then she tore out a big piece of that tree and it fell almost on Weeny Bear. Clinging to it was a big piece of **honeycomb** dripping with golden honey. The two little bears sniffed at it. Then they tasted. Right then and there Teeny Bear and Weeny Bear forgot everything but this wonderful new food. Never had they tasted anything like its sweetness. A Bee stung Weeny on the nose. She didn’t mind. Another stung Teeny. He didn’t even know it. Mother Bear tore out more comb and dropped it. In no time at all they were the stickiest, sweetest, happiest little bears in all the Great World. They were too happy to even remember that they had disobeyed and might be **spanked**. But they weren’t spanked. You see Mother Bear was just as happy with all that sweetness as they were.

growl

[graul]

v. 怒吠, 咆哮, 吼

humming

['hʌmɪŋ]

adj. 发出嗡嗡声的

honeycomb

['hʌnɪkəʊm]

n. 蜂窝

spank

[spæŋk]

v. 用(巴掌)打, 痛斥

“犯不着去抓他,” 小熊提尼说。“我们回去吧。”

于是他们又滑到地上。“我们去找妈妈吧,” 小熊维尼说, 他忘记了他们应该呆在一棵树上。

他们出发去找熊妈妈。他们顺着她的脚印走了一会儿, 后来脚印不见了, 他们就漫无目的地瞎走。总算运气不错, 他们终于把妈妈给找着了。他们听见不远处传来吼叫声和哼哼声。他们悄悄朝发出声音的地方靠近, 躲在一个大树桩后面往前张望, 就看见了熊妈妈。她正爬在一棵枯树上呢。

起先他们不明白妈妈在做什么。妈妈好像在跟那棵树打架。她用两只脚和一只前爪攀住树干, 用另一只大大的前爪拼命撕扯那棵树。她扯出了一个窟窿, 可以把前爪放进去了。她从窟窿里掏出一把什么东西吃了起来。吃完又把爪子舔干净, 同时发出心满意足的哼哼声。她扑打着熊宝宝看不见的什么东西, 嘴里咆哮、怒吼着, 然后又把前爪伸进窟窿, 或者把那窟窿扯得更大。周围一直有一种声音, 嗡嗡嗡的, 好像很愤怒。

两只小熊越靠越近, 最后来到了那棵枯树下, 来到熊妈妈的身子底下。就在这时, 熊妈妈从树上扯下一大片, 差点掉在小熊维尼的身上。那上面附着一大块蜂巢, 滴着金黄色的蜂蜜。两只小熊使劲地嗅啊嗅, 又放到嘴里尝了尝。顿时, 小熊提尼和小熊维尼忘记了一切, 心里只想着新发现的这种奇妙的美味。他们从来没吃过这么香甜的东西。一只蜜蜂叮了维尼的鼻子, 她没有在意。另一只蜜蜂叮了提尼, 他甚至没有感觉到。熊妈妈扯下更多的蜂巢扔下来, 不一会儿, 他们就成了全世界最黏、最甜、最快乐的小熊。他们太快乐了, 忘记了他们没听妈妈的话, 可能会挨打。结果他们并没有挨打, 因为熊妈妈吃了那么多甜甜的蜂蜜, 也和他们一样快乐。





The Tale of Peter Rabbit

Beatrix Potter

Once upon a time there were four little Rabbits, and their names were—
Flopsy,
Mopsy,
Cotton-tail,
and Peter.

They lived with their Mother in a sand-bank, underneath the root of a very big fir-tree.

“Now, my dears,” said old Mrs. Rabbit one morning, “you may go into the fields or down the lane, but don’t go into Mr. McGregor’s garden: your Father had an accident there; he was put in a pie by Mrs. McGregor.

“Now run along, and don’t get into mischief. I am going out.”

Then old Mrs. Rabbit took a basket and her umbrella, and went through the wood to the baker’s. She bought a loaf of brown bread and five currant buns.

Flopsy, Mopsy, and Cotton-tail, who were good little bunnies, went down the lane to gather blackberries.

But Peter, who was very naughty, ran straight away to Mr. McGregor’s garden, and squeezed under the gate!

First he ate some lettuces and some French beans; and then he ate some radishes.

And then, feeling rather sick, he went to look for some parsley.

But round the end of a cucumber frame, whom should he meet but Mr. McGregor!

彼得兔的故事

比阿特丽斯·波特

从前有四只小兔子，他们名叫——
毛松松，
毛蓬蓬，
棉尾巴，
和彼得。

他们和妈妈一起住在沙洲上，就在一棵很大的冷杉树的树根下面。

“听我说，亲爱的孩子们，”一天早晨兔妈妈说道，“你们可以去田野、去小路，但千万不能去麦克格莱格先生家的菜园：你们的爸爸就是在那里出事的，被麦克格莱格先生做成了馅饼。

“好了，快去吧，不许淘气。我要出去了。”

兔妈妈拿起一只篮子和她的雨伞，穿过树林到面包师傅那里去。她买了一条黑面包和五个葡萄干圆面包。

毛松松、毛蓬蓬和棉尾巴都是很乖的小兔子，他们到小路上去采黑刺莓。

可是彼得特别淘气，他直接冲向麦克格莱格先生家的菜园，从门缝底下钻了进去！

他先吃了一些莴苣和一些四季豆，又吃了几个萝卜。

然后他觉得不太舒服，就想去找几棵荷兰芹。

可是，就在黄瓜架的那头，他竟然碰上了麦克格莱格先生！

currant

[ˈkʌrənt]

n. 无核葡萄干

radish

[ˈrædɪʃ]

n. 萝卜

parsley

[ˈpɑːsli]

n. 荷兰芹



The Tale of Peter Rabbit

Mr. McGregor was on his hands and knees planting out young cabbages, but he jumped up and ran after Peter, waving a rake and calling out, "Stop thief!"

Peter was most dreadfully frightened; he rushed all over the garden, for he had forgotten the way back to the gate.

He lost one of his shoes among the cabbages, and the other shoe amongst the potatoes.

After losing them, he ran on four legs and went faster, so that I think he might have got away altogether if he had not unfortunately run into a **gooseberry** net, and got caught by the large buttons on his jacket. It was a blue jacket with brass buttons, quite new.

Peter gave himself up for lost, and shed big tears; but his sobs were overheard by some friendly **sparrows**, who flew to him in great excitement, and implored him to exert himself.

Mr. McGregor came up with a sieve, which he intended to pop upon the top of Peter; but Peter wriggled out just in time, leaving his jacket behind him.

And rushed into the tool-shed, and jumped into a can. It would have been a beautiful thing to hide in, if it had not had so much water in it.

Mr. McGregor was quite sure that Peter was somewhere in the tool-shed, perhaps hidden underneath a flower-pot. He began to turn them over carefully, looking under each.

Presently Peter sneezed—"Kertyschoo!" Mr. McGregor was after him in no time.

And tried to put his foot upon Peter, who jumped out of a window, upsetting three plants. The window was too small for Mr. McGregor, and he was tired of running after Peter. He went back to his work.

Peter sat down to rest; he was out of breath and trembling with fright, and he had not the least idea which way to go. Also he was very **damp** with sitting in that can.

After a time he began to wander about, going lippity—lippity—not very fast, and looking all around.

He found a door in a wall; but it was locked, and there was no room for a fat little rabbit to **squeeze** underneath.

An old mouse was running in and out over the stone doorstep, carrying

gooseberry

[ˈguzbəri]

n. 醋栗树, 醋栗

sparrow

[ˈspærəu]

n. 麻雀

damp

[dæmp]

adj. 潮湿的

squeeze

[skwi:z]

v. 挤, 压

麦克格莱格先生正跪在地上栽卷心菜的秧苗, 立刻跳起来追彼得, 挥着一把耙子喊道, “抓小偷啊!”

彼得差点儿吓破了胆; 他在菜园里四处乱跑, 因为他不记得大门在哪儿了。

他在卷心菜地里丢了一只鞋, 又在土豆田里丢了另一只。

丢了鞋子, 他就用四条腿跑, 跑得更快了, 要不是不幸撞进醋栗丛中, 褂子上的大纽扣被挂住了, 我想他应该能逃脱的。那是一件带铜纽扣的蓝褂子, 还挺新的呢。

彼得以为自己肯定完蛋了, 落下大颗大颗的眼泪; 他的哭声被几只好心眼儿的麻雀听见了, 他们非常兴奋地朝他飞来, 请求他振作起来。

麦克格莱格先生拿着一个筛子过来了, 打算在彼得脑袋上“啪”地敲一下; 可是彼得及时脱出身来, 把褂子留下了。

他冲进工具棚, 跳进一个罐子。要是罐子里没有这么多水, 躲在里面倒确实不错。

麦克格莱格先生知道彼得肯定藏在工具棚里, 说不定就藏在一个花盆下面。他开始小心地把花盆一个个翻过来查看底部。

就在这时, 彼得打了个喷嚏——“啊——嚏!” 麦克格莱格先生立刻追了过来。

麦克格莱格先生试图用脚去踩彼得, 但彼得纵身跳出窗户, 带翻了三盆花。窗户太小, 麦克格莱格先生钻不出去, 而且他追彼得也追得厌烦了, 就回去继续干活了。

彼得坐下来休息, 他上气不接下气, 吓得浑身发抖, 不知道自己该往哪边走。而且刚才蹲在罐子里, 弄得全身湿漉漉的。

过了一会儿, 他开始漫无目的地乱走, 一瘸一拐——走的速度不快, 一边东张西望。

他发现墙上有一扇门, 可是上着锁, 门缝下面很窄, 一只胖胖的小兔根本钻不过去。

一只老耗子正在石头台阶上跑来跑去, 把豌豆扁豆拿去



The Tale of Peter Rabbit

peas and beans to her family in the wood. Peter asked her the way to the gate, but she had such a large pea in her mouth that she could not answer. She only shook her head at him. Peter began to cry.

Then he tried to find his way straight across the garden, but he became more and more puzzled. Presently, he came to a pond where Mr. McGregor filled his watercans. A white cat was staring at some gold-fish; she sat very, very still, but now and then the tip of her tail **twitched** as if it were alive. Peter thought it best to go away without speaking to her; he had heard about cats from his cousin, little Benjamin Bunny.

He went back towards the toolshed, but suddenly, quite close to him, he heard the noise of a hoe—scr-r-ritch, scratch, scratch, scritch. Peter **scuttered** underneath the bushes. But presently, as nothing happened, he came out, and climbed upon a **wheelbarrow**, and peeped over. The first thing he saw was Mr. McGregor hoeing onions. His back was turned towards Peter, and beyond him was the gate!

Peter got down very quietly off the wheelbarrow, and started running as fast as he could go, along a straight walk behind some black-currant bushes.

Mr. McGregor caught sight of him at the corner, but Peter did not care. He slipped underneath the gate, and was safe at last in the wood outside the garden.

Mr. McGregor hung up the little jacket and the shoes for a **scarecrow** to frighten the blackbirds.

Peter never stopped running or looked behind him till he got home to the big fir-tree.

He was so tired that he flopped down upon the nice soft sand on the floor of the rabbit-hole, and shut his eyes. His mother was busy cooking; she wondered what he had done with his clothes. It was the second little jacket and pair of shoes that Peter had lost in a fortnight!

I am sorry to say that Peter was not very well during the evening.

His mother put him to bed, and made some **camomile** tea; and she gave a dose of it to Peter!

“One table-spoonful to be taken at bed-time.”

But Flopsy, Mopsy, and Cottontail had bread and milk and blackberries, for supper.

送给树林里的家人。彼得问她大门在哪儿，可是她嘴里叼着一粒很大很大的豌豆，没办法回答，只是朝他摇摇头。彼得哭了起来。

然后他试着穿过菜园去找大门，却越来越迷糊。不一会儿，他来到麦克格莱格先生给水罐装水的池塘边。一只白猫正盯着几条金鱼，她坐在那里一动不动，只是尾巴尖儿时不时地抽搐一下，好像活的一样。彼得心想还是赶紧走开，别跟她说话了，他从表哥小兔本杰明那里听说过猫的故事。

他又朝工具棚走去，突然，就在离他很近的地方传来锄头的声音——咔嚓，哗啦，咔嚓，哗啦。彼得赶紧钻到灌木丛下面。没见什么动静，他又钻出来，爬到一辆手推车上，偷偷朝外张望。他一眼就看见麦克格莱格先生在给洋葱松土。他背对着彼得，而在他身后就是大门！

彼得蹑手蹑脚地从手推车上下来，用最快的速度撒腿就跑，顺着几丛黑醋栗后面的一条笔直小路往前奔。

拐过墙角时麦克格莱格先生看见了他，但彼得才不管呢。他从门缝底下哧溜钻了出去，终于安全地来到菜园外面的树林里。

麦克格莱格先生把那件小褂子和那双鞋子挂了出来，当成稻草人吓唬八哥。

彼得不敢停下脚步，也不敢回头望望，一口气跑到大冷杉树下的家里。

他累坏了，一头躺在兔子窝里柔软舒适的沙地上，闭上了眼睛。妈妈忙着做饭，心里纳闷他的衣服跑哪儿去了。这是彼得两星期里丢的第二件小褂、第二双鞋了！

说起来让人难过，彼得那天晚上感到不太舒服。

妈妈照料他上床，沏了一些菊花茶，给彼得喝了一次！

“睡觉前喝一勺。”

而毛松松、毛蓬蓬和棉尾巴晚饭吃的是面包、牛奶和黑莓。

twitch

[ˈtwɪtʃ]

v. 抽动

scutter

[ˈskʌtə]

v. 疾走

wheelbarrow

[ˈwiːlbærəʊ]

n. 独轮手推车

scarecrow

[ˈskeəkraʊ]

n. 稻草人，衣衫褴褛的人

camomile

[ˈkæməmaɪl]

n. 甘菊

Henny-Penny

Flora Annie Steel

One day Henny-penny was picking up corn in the rickyard when—whack! —an acorn hit her upon the head. “Goodness gracious me!” said Henny-penny; “the sky’s a-going to fall; I must go and tell the King.”

So she went along, and she went along, and she went along till she met Cocky-locky. “Where are you going, Henny-penny?” says Cocky-locky. “Oh! I’m going to tell the King the sky’s a-falling,” says Henny-penny. “May I come with you?” says Cocky-locky. “Certainly,” says Henny-penny. So Henny-penny and Cocky-locky went to tell the King the sky was falling.

They went along, and they went along, and they went along, till they met Ducky-daddles. “Where are you going to, Henny-penny and Cocky-locky?” says Ducky-daddles. “Oh! we’re going to tell the King the sky’s a-falling,” said Henny-penny and Cocky-locky. “May I come with you?” says Ducky-daddles. “Certainly,” said Henny-penny and Cocky-locky. So Henny-penny, Cocky-locky, and Ducky-daddles went to tell the King the sky was a-falling.

So they went along, and they went along, and they went along, till they met Goosey-poosey. “Where are you going to, Henny-penny, Cocky-locky, and Ducky-daddles?” said Goosey-poosey. “Oh! we’re going to tell the King the sky’s a-falling,” said Henny-penny and Cocky-locky and Ducky-daddles. “May I come with you?” said Goosey-poosey. “Certainly,” said Henny-penny, Cocky-locky, and Ducky-daddles. So Henny-penny, Cocky-locky, Ducky-daddles, and Goosey-poosey went to tell the King the sky was a-falling.